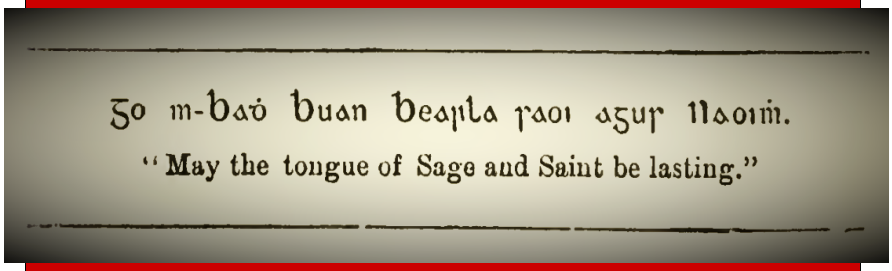

Animal Encounters

DeBrún Ó-Kieffe

After I sold everything to follow Christ, I knew I had to be open to a new way of seeing the world.
Although I encountered many trials and tribulations, what kept me grounded was the animals I encountered while on Pilgrimage to understand what Native American Turtle Islanders experience, so I could continue our Healing Journey trying to analyze Gaelic Colonial Trauma suffered in much the very same exact fashion as the Chumash Ó Sullivan family, the Navajo Ó Brady family and the Algonquin McGowan family and others could easily attest to.
Here's a book of poems dedicated to my Anamcara Céile Tlachtga, in the spirit of acknowledging all our relations, including the Animal World. Grá leat.

Mogh Ruith.

0. Even Cockroaches Keen the Dead
1. Aire
2. Coyote Staring at Me in Sap'wi
3. The Cailleach's Bed
4. The Swan of Glenore
5. The Desert Hare of Cuahilla
6. Teacht Fhianna of Chumash Nation
7. Red Stag of Killarney
8. Wolves of Dragon Temple
9. Altadena Deer Herd
10. Quetzal Birds, Mí Pajareens.
11. White faced oppossum of Apache Commanche Land
12. Rí na gCat of Pocumtuc Wolhana
13. The Hawk visitations In Unlikely Urban Settings
14. The Wolves of Chuk-Sun
15. Swan Eala of Lough Derg
16. Coyotls of Deep Desert
17. Corr Bán of Abhainn Nem
18. Tlachtga's White Dove Visitation
19. An Pocán of Meenglass
20. Cuimhne na mBó
21. The Hawk Visited You As I Flew Away
22. Beeswarm of Sitges, Homage to Catalunya
23. Big Chief Oak of Fermoy
24. Mallard Duck of Cairn Tiarna
25. The Eagle and the Wren
26. Frequent Hawk Visitors
27. Breakfast with Tohono O'Odham Hawk
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31. Corr Bán of Taquesta Nation
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36. Pocumtuc Ancient Turtle
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50. Nowich
51. Baleen or Teeth
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54. Bless Their Hearts
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56. The River is The Salmon Wife's Uterus.
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58. Just Be Normal
59. Almost Drowing in Lough Nipmuck
60. Druid Means Sifu
61. Living or dying with invisible illness?
62. Epstein Island, Gomer Pyling
63. Ya Fuckbot Ballers
64. Kill That Dirty N-word 'Nazarene'
65. Wake Me Up
66. My Bones
67. Sometimes Bad Things Happen
68. I Have No Self
69. The Gentle Voice
70. You'll Feel Free
71. An Gabhar Ghleann Iúir

Even Cockroaches Keen the Dead

Cucaracha mourns the dead

Gringo mourns nothing

Cucaracha is resilient

A beetle knows

A loud high pitched scream

So I am told.

Aire

A porcupine at dawn.

A curious puppy.

A run through the woods faster

than I'll admit I can run.

Coyote Staring at Me in Sap'wi

Ashka Shniwish is her name.
An old Grandmother coyotl.
She stares at me
On a suburban street.
Gringo pretends not to see.
She doesn't like when
I leave the place of Tai Chi.

The Cailleach's Bed

The Iolar hovers full winged
Over Leaba Cailleach
Poet's Seat of Ireland
In the Glen of the Flowing Spirit
Show us the way
From Caiseal na Glean Anamháin.
Iolar stays in place midair.
Strongwinging it.

The Swan of Glenore

The Munster flag
At four corners
To lay claim
In the Léine of Ingen Bhuí.
Upon descent
The Eala bird motorboat-wings
It up stream towards
The Heir of Glenore.

The Desert Hare of Cuahilla

The Desert Hare of Cuahilla
And I thought I had taken
The wrong road.
Crossing the desert.
Then the wild desert hare
Who does not run
In one constant direction
The wild hare
No way to predict the path.

Teacht Fhianna of Chumash Nation

Great Stag of Sap'wi, Damh Mór na

Teacht Fhianna of Chumash Nation

I saw you from The Mountain

You saw me from the vale

There was no disagreement

Great Stag of Sap'wi.

Red Stag of Killarney

Red stag of Killarney
In the morning thin times
Your whole family with you
You delivered Clíodhna's Dordán.
Cróga agus dílis.
Damh ruadh Chill Airne.

Wolves of Dragon Temple

Wolves of Dragon Temple
A pair on Tongva Sacred Earth
In the middle of night, Downtown.
Dragon makes wolf
Look like puppy again.
But I won't learn that til
Much later in Shawmut.

Altadena Deer Herd

Altadena Deer Herd:
Two does, three juveniles.
The three hawks aligned you
With the sun.
I yelled at the deer.
It didn't bother them.
Deer aren't snowflakes
As Gringoes.

Quetzal Birds, Mí Pajareens.

Quetzal birds, mí pajareens.

Keepers of time

A death sentence to clip your wings.

One flock, Quetzl cousins.

Time has been cracked.

Time is a river flowing.

Quetzlitos de mí corazón.

Cantamos por la noche.

White faced oppossum of Apache Commanche Land

White faced oppossum.

of Apache Commanche Land

Got my sculpture message

To the animal world.

Beir bua.

Rí na gCat of Pocumtuc Wolhana

Rí na gCat of Pocumtuc Wolhana
Three times at three a.m.
You howled like a bean sí
Then knocked on my door.
Your hilarious message...
Rí na gCat
Is a housecat
With Sachem from Outer Space.

The Hawk visitations In Unlikely Urban Settings

The Hawk visitations

In unlikely urban settings

As if answering a prophet

That's how it's done

Said Nahua Woman from Outer Space.

The Wolves of Chuk-Sun

Wolf visitation

Another Urban location.

Checking in with Tatanka.

Unite all nations.

Have no patience.

No time for gradients.

Night wolves.

Swan Eala of Lough Derg

Swan Eala of Lough Derg
Leave those good people alone there
Listen to some bluegrass pickens
Something the Beatles wrote
After overdosing on Carl Perkins.
Follow me to the Lough.
These good people have had enough.

Coyotls of Deep Desert

Coyotls of Deep Desert
Singing in the distance.
I sing back your song
High like a whistle
Not like Eastern Coyotl cousin
Who sound like playful dogs
You leave pawprints
Near my head as I slept.
The Morongo Desert has its own spirit.

Corr Bán of Abhainn Nem

You stand on one foot sometimes
I let you know, Avondubh,
Things will be different
For the river creatures
You remember us.

Tlachtga's White Dove Visitation

The white dove, Colm Bán
Came and stayed at your house
You prayed for my return.
Every flood ebbs away.
On the wings of a snow white dove
The Dag-Da sends down his love.
Go raibh maith agat, Hashem.
Sláinte. Shalom. Selam.

An Pocán of Meenglass

A wild Billy Goat

An Pocán of Meenglass

Visited twice now.

Serious creatures.

Not without opinions.

Cuimhne na mBó

The Day I remembered

How to talk to cows.

A long road

With no turns.

The Hawk Visited You As I Flew Away

The Hawk visited
As I flew away
You left that kiss
On my lips
I can't remember much else
Anymore.

Beeswarm of Sitges, Homage to Catalunya

Beeswarm of Sitges

Hagstone burned clean

By recent conflagration.

A knowledge of peace.

Síochan.

Hakuna Matata.

Seni y zumo fresco.

La Oveja Negra.

Big Chief Oak of Fermoy

I work for this giant 800-year-old Doire tree.
In a place called Fermoy.
The fox by the tree said so.
Not in words, though.
If you don't speak fluent fox
Or weren't the local druid
You wouldn't understand,
OK West Brit Gringoes.

Mallard Duck of Cairn Tiarna

Why is a Mallard Duck just sitting on a mountain

A good question

You missed it, when it flew away.

Into the Faeth Faeda.

Or maybe you didn't.

The Eagle and the Wren

The Iolar and Dreoilín

Were play acting.

Dreoilín was giving out to Iolar.

At Granny's.

Frequent Hawk Visitors

I just thought it was normal
To see hawks every time
I drove a long distance.
Maybe that happens
To everybody.
The Court Druid assured me
That was not the case.

Breakfast with Tohono O'Odham Hawk

Sleeping rough by a dried up river
de Santa Cruz
Under a tree
The Tohono O'Odham hawk brings breakfast
To eat in the safety
Of Yacquí Hawk-friend.
Hawkfriend sees the writing on the wall.
It says 'You Forgot Assyrian Genocide', Ireland.
Apache hawks of St. Mary's pray for us.

Pocumtuc Owl Sat There

The Owl sat there

In Pocumtuc Wolhana

All day they said.

It moved once after I showed up.

Then it flew away after a while.

Cleanse the blood.

Tongva Hawk Friends, Oil Spill

The Tongva hawks under the bridge in Orange County
Then a giant oil spill.
And I wonder why the headache
Doesn't go away.
Then I remember
I've had no shoulder or back mobility
and migraines
As long as I can remember.
Poor Hawks of Orange County.
Tongva Nation deserves better.

The Navajo Desert Owl

The Diné desert owl
December Daylight
Peaking out
From the nest in the ground.
Serious creatures.
They think we're beyond repair.

Corr Bán of Taquesta Nation

Corr Bán of Taquesta Nation
You straightened your neck
And turned it side to side.
I stuck up my hand,
And mirroring you, gave it a try.
We reached a mutual understanding.
Save the coastline, please.

Dying Rabbit of Apache land

Dying Rabbit of Apache land
So alert to the preciousness of life
Bleeding out.
I tried to empathise.

Trí Síonnach

Three síonnach on way to the Druid's Altar

Running across road.

Different times.

Slán abhaile.

Red Squirrel of Cairn Thiarna

Red Squirrel of Cairn Thiarna

You are too rare

In Quinshepauge, I was the invader.

In Cairn Thiarna Mise an Draoi Ruadh.

A Keening Monkey

The living forest
Of Costa Rica.
Pura Vida.
The poor monkey wailed
for monkey dead friend.

Pocumtuc Ancient Turtle

Giant Old Turtle of Pocumtuc river
So kind of you to swim by.
Saving turtles from road crossings
The wee baby turtles just born
In Quinshepauge.

Tlachtga's Bird Dream

Bird in my True Love's Dream.
With a sacred heart.
'Tell them about
the Last Judgment.'

Desert Lizard Mating Ritual Pressups

Desert Lizards

Doing mating ritual pressups.

Stay away from Ground Eagle!

Look, a tasty insect!

Frog I Murdered, RIP

Frog I murdered
Of Quinshepauge
Shot you with an arrow
from a Yellow plastic bow
Your eye popped out.
Hunting frogs for no reason
with a bow and arrow
is probably evil.
I guess it was time to grow up.

Fishing Algonquin Fish

First fish I caught,
Sunfish and Perch
of Mi'Qmaq lake.
Better than almost drowning
In Lake Nipmuc.
Long story.

Ciao, Principessa.

You were a stray they said
We called you Princess
You liked bread in milk
Like Grampa served to dogs
I guess a dog is too much
to ask for
when no one likes you
very much.
Dad wasn't allergic
When he grew up
with dogs.
Puddles was one of his.
Bye bye, Princess.
Ciao, Principessa.

Lupe Chavez

Lupe Chavez,
Mí amigo.
Cómo el fuego
Del sol,
Navajo Desert Stray,
Found himself a friend.

Dolphins of Antroim

Dolphins of Antrim

They Tried to tell you

It's no time for drowning

Because you refuse to swim.

The Songbirds Know the Score

Little songbirds.
Always there for me.
Except where they killed you all.
Which is almost everywhere now.
Dreoilín, where is your nest#
Shut up, droleen, you're just a pest
You're unproductive
Can't make us money
Glyphosate now
In all the honey#

Quetzlín

I never really had a pet
Never understood what that meant
I don't think your animals are tame
I think you English slave everything
Just the same.
It's not a pet,
It's a sacred Quetzl bird
Whose wings your Gringo hands clipped.
You put Quetzl in a cage,
They'll be nothing left,
After the Aztecs rage.

Evolution

Don't we all descend from snakes
Who the hell would start with apes
Fish then snakes.
Arms came later, in the Creation order.
We have a reptilian nervous system,
Inside the mammal one.
Too many dead snakes and armadillos
Everywhere the Gringo goes.
Pendejos.
My heart weeps with the Mayan Children
Your Viking-Axis bullets again.

Grampa's Wild Barn Cats

Grampa had the barn cats
And the milkhouse
He'd spray the sráimh from cow to cat
Mama cat punched grampa's dog
in the face once.
A Cork right hook.
Wild cat taught house dog a lesson.

Harry, My Dog Friend

Listen, Cú Dubh,
You can't play catch,
And hold the ball
In your teeth
At the same time.
Escuche, perro.

Why I hate the English Language

Why I hate the English Language

Let me put it to you

This way

And if you say otherwise

I will beat the ____ out of you.

Give your ___ a good _____.

Understood, _____#

No lo entiendo.

Je ne Comprende.

Ní tuigím.

Then Katalavenu.

____ off, English Language.

Danke. Bitte.

Nowich

Nowich Victor

Showed me his ____ _____.

Aren't they just so ____#

Chuk-Sun abú, Nowich.

Nowich Victor

Showed me his hawk pictures.

Aren't they just so real#

Chuk-Sun abú, Nowich.

Baleen or Teeth

Whale watching
Changes how one sees time.
A spout, a dive, some show-whale-ship.
Well done, whale and porpous friends.
You don't want to be jailed
In the aquarium.
At least Dingle understands.

Survival of the Fittest

Hopi, white dog
She was blind, deaf
Had three legs
And still told the
Other dog what to do.
Survival of the fittest.
They say the Hopi
Have the collected wisdom
Of Turtle Island.

No Estámos Aquí

No, sir, I do not ____ with _____

In fact, I don't ____ with any Gringos

Sí seignor, it's a black and white problem.

No Estámos aquí. Antes. Ahora.

Ashka Shniwish, Coyotl.

Bernadette Devlin, now she _____ with _____

She doesn't care about Algonquins

She prefers token gestures.

Reginald Maudling, where's your family living, these days#

Bless Their Hearts

Catfishing, or noodling,
Is when country men
Keep a stocked catfish pond
Where they fish with their arms
As bait.
Bless their hearts.

Cú Ruaidh

Ruadh, you gave birth
To six puppies
At the end of my long journey.
And you nursed me back to health.
Lemonbalm tea.
Mountain lions in the dark.
They are taller than you'd expect, mountain lions.
Ruadh was a red and white border collie.
Always herding everyone.

<u>The River is The Salmon Wife's Uterus.</u>

Dead fish and eels of Munster.
Your Chief remembers his duty.
Law isn't just for humans.
Sovereignty means taking care.
Johnny Gray-Cork thinks
I am having a seizure
Because his lie is too big to fail.
Having a response to evil
Is what Gringo means by insane.
Indian Residential Schools:
Teach those Diné some sanity
As only The Gringo understands.
Toute le Monde.
Sí se puede, conquistadores.
The salmon of wisdom
Iúir Fhios, swims upstream
The river is his wife's uterus.
He swims upstream
Provided the Gringos
Don't ruin the river.
How long must we sing this song,
Get the ____ out of Hobbiton, Sharkey.

Ok, Gringo

The hands of a Chief
Are the hands of a healer.
All the Old Wives' tales agree.
The Gringo disagrees.
The Chief Executing Officer
Shrinks Nature, Kills Nature.
'Why don't you get a job,
Nature Boy#'
Because I have a vocation,
Ok, Gringo#
'You gittin stupid, Nature Boy#'
Yes, Gringo, if you say so.
They'll be no Gringos left
When the real stupid arrives.

Just Be Normal

You're Irish because you choose to be Irish
Nobody likes a cry baby
Nobody likes a mama's boy
Nobody likes a hero
Nobody Likes Know It All
Nobody likes a weirdo
Nobody likes a Nature Boy
Nobody likes a smart alec
Nobody likes a wise guy
Nobody likes a tough guy
Nobody likes a shrimp
Nobody likes a weakling
Nobody likes a whiner
Nobody likes a nerd
Nobody likes a shy person
Nobody likes a conscience
Nobody likes a snowflake
Nobody likes a little bitch
Nobody likes the truth
Nobody likes a Leprechaun
Nobody likes a Mick
Nobody likes a Teig
'I thought everybody hated Catholics.'
'Aww, do you need hospital'
Thanks, Dad.

Almost Drowing in Lough Nipmuck

Was a great day for swimming
By myself.
I jumped off the raft.
The other boys pushed it over where I had jumped
I pushed up from my feet
With joy
My head hit the raft
But that took me a nearly drowing moment to realise
I caught my breath
In the space between raft beams
Light showed through the planks
What a great day for swimming
by myself
Surrounded by Gringos.
The smell of Lough Nipmuck
I can always recall
Like the smell of Grandma and Grampa's house.
Though their milkhouse smelled differently.
Their barn also smelled differently.
I miss Grandma Rita the most
She saw into me.
Grampa Alex just said,
'Remember You're Irish'
'You really got it in you, don't you'
Rob fir firthar, rob bríg brígther, Alechs.

Druid Means Sifu

Druid doesn't translate into Engrish
In Chinese, it is called Sifu
Cong Zi, Mo Zi were Druids
Natural philosophers, phenomenologists
Law givers, levelled the playing field
Established fairness
Ensured Competence.
Jesus was a Druid. In his language,
Semitic Aramaic, was called Rabboni.
Recognised the dignity of the woman
About to be stoned.
Heeded the widow and her two mites
Cared about his mammy and friends
While being crucified.
That's a druid, Gringo.

Póg mo thóin.
Ní saoirse go saoirse na mban.
Fior Uaim, Fear Uasal, a druid.
The ones you neopagans call gods and goddesses
Are our family members
And the Poetic Spirit of Ireland
That Amergin the Druid invoked.
Would you leave the Celts
out of your Gringo Whataboutery
It won't work, Gringo.
Thor was Torani, our family is from Ciarraí Luachra.
Deas Bualadh leat.
It's written in stone.
Ó Cloch, by the stones.

An Dreoilín, where is your nest# Jack Straw fits with Mary Straw Best.

Then along came King George! Out out cried Jack Dempsey.
Jack Straw The Avenger says Food Trees always aplenty.
The Fat of the Land, The Hunting and Fishing
Not your Orange Canada Mining Expedition

Mary Straw says, Youre Goose is Cooked.
Thats mean, says Jack Straw, there do be no more Gooses
Mary Straw Says, Youre fish food
Your necks aint good enough for nooses.

Jack Dempsey Swings, King George nose in his Brain
Jack Straw says, No Foreign Investment Sinn Féin
Mary Straw starts brushing the floor,
Jack Straw finds a second brush, No More!

EPSTEIN ISLAND, GOMER PILING
HUCKLEBERRY HOUNDS
MAFIA CLOWNS
FAR RIGHT PLANTATION EVERY CITY AND DOWN

GOMER PILING, GOMER PILING
RECANTATIONS AND DENIALING
RUNNING AWAY FROM REALITY
LAUGHING WITH YOUR EYES LYING THROUGH YOUR TEETH

LYNCHMOB EYES, HARDENED HEARTS
YOU'RE NOT THE ONES WHO REALLY FIGHT THE WARS
A COMPLETE LACK OF EMPATHY, NO CARING IS ALLOWED
MY FAMILY ONCE KEPT A PLENTENOUS COW

EPSTEIN ISLAND, GOMER PILING
HUCKLEBERRY HOUNDS
MAFIA CLOWNS
FAR RIGHT PLANTATION EVERY CITY AND TOWN

PRIMPING AND PREENING, OBJECTIFICATION
TALKING DOWN, MANSPLAINING, RECENTERING THE CONVERSATION
NORMALISING VICE, SAMBOISM BLACKFISHING
VAMPIRING GLAMMING, CULTURAL APPROPRIATION

THROWING OUT RED HERRINGS, POISONING THE WELL
THROWING OUT SCRAPS AFTER YOU'VE HAD YOUR FILL
PIMPS SERVE UP CHILDREN, THE RICH CONSUMVE
MOBSTERS COLLECT PAYMENTS ONLINE, OR CASH IN SECRET ROOMS

EPSTEIN ISLAND, GOMER PILING
HUCKLEBERRY HOUNDS
MAFIA CLOWNS
FAR RIGHT PLANTATION EVERY CITY AND TOWN

NO ONE REALLY KNOWS, LOOK THE OTHER WAY
SWEEP IT UNDER RUG, MESS CLEANED UP? GREAT.
MURDER AND WEAPONS, DRUGS AND SLAVES.
WITNESS INTIMIDATION, PAPARAZZI, LEGISLATION PASSAGE

THE CORPORATE AGENDA, THE RULES OF THE STREET
THE END OF ALL KIND FACES AGAIN YOU MIGHT EVER MEET
THE WAY OF THE FIST, DOMINION OF THE SWORD
LEAVE NO EVIDENCE, LEAVE NO TRAIL TO THE CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

EPSTEIN ISLAND, GOMER PILING
HUCKLEBERRY HOUNDS
MAFIA CLOWNS
FAR RIGHT PLANTATION EVERY CITY AND TOWN

THE GREAT DEPRESSION, THE GREAT INFLUENZA
THE GREAT PANIC, THE GREAT FAMINE LIE, CAPTAINS OF INDUSTRY , LAP DANCERS
THE GREAT FREDERICK OF PRUSSIA, THE GREAT CHARLEMAGNE
THE GREATNESS OF BRITTANIA UNDER A BUNCH OF DIFFERENT NAMES

THE WINDUPS AND PUTDOWNS, THE PUTTING IN PLACE
THE CHANGING THEIR TERMS SO YOU DON'T KNOW THEY'RE ABOUT RACE
THE GAMMAS, THE SHORTIES, THE BETAS AND CUCKS
YOU WANNA HURT MEI MEI AND YOU'LL BE FED TO FISH, NOT FUCKED.

THE WASTELAND OF MORDOR, THE MEDICINE OF TREES
RESISTANCE IS FUTILE, LIVE ON YOUR KNEES
COMPLIANCE IS REWARDED, THE SALMON OF WISDOM GOES AGAINS THE STREAM
NAH SON, I'M JUST LICKING MY FINGER, NOT AN INVITATION TO CREAM.

RUBBING YOUR FACES, POSING YOUR PHONES
STROKING YOUR CHINS LIKE YOU ALL RODIN CLONES
BALLER AND GROOMER, CHILD VIOLATIONS, THUG LIVES
DON'T MATTER IF YOU'RE NOT LIVING RIGHT

FOCUS ON THE FAMILY, GRAB EM BY THE ___-SY
BAIT AND SWITCH, REALTIME, NOT A CONSPIRACY
INSURRECTION, TAIL WAGGING DOG
ALL THE GANGSTERS ARE SECRET SANTAS AND SODS

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
PUSSY ASSES IN THE AIR
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
YOU SO GANGSTA BALLING THERE

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
GOOFY SMILE ON YOUR FACE
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
SERVING KING TRUMP'S MASTER RACE

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
WITH THE MONEY ON YOUR MIND
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
'KING EVERY HOLE YOU CAN FIND

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
PLAYING HEADGAMES EVERYWHERE
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
WITH YOUR PIERCING VAGUE STARES

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
WITH YOUR LOCKER ROOM TALK

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
WITH YOUR HANDS THERE ON YOUR COCK

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
WITH YOUR GROOMING WAY OF LIFE
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
KINGS GROOMSMEN, CENTURIES OF STRIFE

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
PICK UP ARTISTS AND MEN'S RIGHTS
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
UNSPOKEN HABITS OF THE WHITES

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
WHY CAN'T YOU TAKE A HINT
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
GROOMING GANGS, GROOMSMEN

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
BACCHUS IS YOUR GOD
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
LAYING PIPE LAYING WOOD

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
SHIFTY EYES, SHADY PRESENCE
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
THE SECRET SOUTH'S WEAPON

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
GO ALONG WITH THE CROWD
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
NO HUMAN AFFECT, BOY PROUD

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
WITH NO BRAIN IN YOUR HEAD
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
EXPLAINING WHAT CAN AND CAN'T BE SAID

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
GANG BANG RAPISM ROUGH RIDERS
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
AN INDEFENSIBLE SIDE THERE

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
BROS BEFORE HOS THERE
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
GROOMING AT YA NOSEHAIR

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
ARROGANT PRICKS
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
WITH YOUR BROMOSEXUAL CLIQUES

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
WITH YOUR FINAL SOLUTION
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
WITH YOUR CONSTANT POLLUTION

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS

YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
NOT A MAN IN YOUR LOT
YA FUCKBOT BALLERS
SAME OLD SAXONAZI PLOT

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE
HE'S GETTING UPPITY AND CAUSING PUBLIC SCENES
HE'S QUESTIONING ROMAN HEGEMONIES
HE'S BLASPHEMING OUR GODS AND HIS CASTE UNCLEAN
KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE
HE'S TALKING SO ONLY SOME KNOW WHAT HE MEANS
HE'S SAYING THING THE ROMAN GODS FIND OBSCENE
HE EVEN SAID IT WAS WRONG TO HARM THE CHILDREN
KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE
HE'S MAKING SEEM LIKE TAX COLLECTORS ARE BASE AND MEAN
HE'S SPEAKING OUT THE TORAH LAW, THAT'S FORBIDDEN
HE'S TELLING DIRTY ETHNICS THEY AIN'T UNCLEAN.
KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE
HE'S COUSINS WITH THE BAPTISER THEY CALL JOHNNY
HE'S SAYING THE MEEK AND HUMBLE DESERVE TO BE FREE
HE'S GENERALIZING FOR THE POPULACE AND HELPING

THEM SEE
KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE
RUN HIM THROUGH THE RINGER, HUMILIATE HIM ULTIMATELY
SHOW HIM WHAT YOU GET WHEN YOU QUESTION GREED
FLOG HIM WITH BARBS HANG HIM FROM A TREE
KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE
HE'S TELLING PEOPLE POWER COMES FROM SOME DEITY
HE'S GOT A LOCAL CHIEF NAMED DAVID IN HIS GENEALOGY
HE'S GIVING HOPE TO PEOPLE WE HAVE SENTENCED TO BE IN NEED
KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE
HE'S STARTING TO MAKE WAVES AMONG THE POLICE CENTURIEEN
HE'S PREACHING AGAINST FASCISM AND PROMOTING UNITY
HE'S NOT SAYING IT BUT WE KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HE MEANS

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE
CRUCIFY UP THERE WHERE HE BELONGS BETWEEN TWO THIEVES
MAKE IT REALLY HURT SO THEY'LL BE AFRAID TO GRIEVE
AGITATING UNREST DISTURBING OUR PEACE
KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE
HE'S NOT EVEN TRYING TO EARN TO PAY TAXES UNTO WE
HE'S A DANGEROUS ELEMENT COULD SHAKE THE EMPIRE, YOU'LL SEE
HE'S THE SON OF SOME DIRTY HEEB NAMED MARY
KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE
WHEN HE'S GONE WE'LL SEND IN OUR EXPERT MAGUS SIMEEN
EVERYTHING TO THEM THAT'S SACRED WE'LL PROFANE
AND TO HAVE A LAUGH WE'LL EVEN USE HIS NAME
KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE
HE INTERRUPTED SOME OF THE GOOD OLE BOYS

WOMAN STONING
HE TRIED SOME GAMMA MIND GAME LEFT EM THINKING
HE EVEN LET HIMSELF GET SHOWN UP BY SOME SAMARIAN WOMEEN
KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE
HE'S TELLING PEOPLE WOMEN AND MEN ARE THE SAME
HE'S SAYING RICH PEOPLE WON'T MAKE IT TO HEAVEN
LISTEN TO HIS POPULISM, NONSENSE, ANTI-COLONIALISM
KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE
HE DESCENDS FROM SOME MIXED MARRIAGE MISCEGNATIEEN
SOME UNDERCLASS NATIVE WOMAN WHO FOR FOOD HAD TO GLEAN
THIS IS GONNA HAPPEN, LET'S MAKE IT REAL MEAN
KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE
HE'S NO BIG DEAL, HE'LL NEVER BE A HOUSEHOLD NAME
WE'VE SEEN HIS KIND BEFORE, LIKE BRIAN, WON'T PLAY

THE GAME
WE'LL NEVER KEEP OUR RACKET UP WITHOUT PUBLIC SHAME
KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE
HE'S UNSHAVEN AND A MESS, A DRUNKARD, TALKS TO LEPERS UNCLEAN
HE DOESN'T KNOW WHEN TO KEEP HIS MOUTH CLOSED, SOME KIND OF MORON INDEED
HE TALKS POLITICS AND RELIGION, AND THAT MUST NEVER BE
KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE
HE'S REVERSING ALL OUR VALUES, A LOSER INDEED
HE'S VOICING ALL THE CONCERNS OF THE PEOPLE IN NEED
WE'LL PIERCE HIM IN THE SIDE AND JUST LET HIM BLEED
KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE

KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE
HE'S TALKING BITCH TALK AGAIN, NOT MANLY.
HE'S NITPICKING OUR MORALS, HOW DARE HE?
HE SAID A SENSIBLE SAVINGS IS A SIN? HERESY!
KILL THAT DIRTY N-WORD NAZARENE

WAKE ME UP, I'M NOT A MISTAKE

I'm not a mistake,
I'm not a mistake
I'm not a mistake,
I'm not a mistake

Wake me from the sleep that plagues
me
Wake me from the sleep that holds
me down
and threatens to stay
Wake me from the sleep
Just let me wake
Wake me from the lies they tell me
Wake me from the lies that hold me
down
and take my trust away
Wake me from the lies
Just get rid of the fake
Wake me up, Wake me up
I give more than I take
Wake me up, Wake me up
I'm not a mistake
Wake me from the self that hates me
Wake me from the self that holds me

down

and gets in my way

Wake me from the self

just give me a break

Wake me from the dreams paralyze me

Wake me from the dreams that hold

me down

far from today

Wake me from the dreams

And life I will make

Wake me up, Wake me up

I give more than I take

Wake me up, Wake me up

I'm not a mistake

My Bones

I got my scapulae
against the wall
I got no words but lies
for you all
I got a little bit of nothing
right down to my bones
And still you dare to ask me why I
feel so alone
I can feel a little bit of nothing
right down to my bones

I got my metacarpals
losing their grip
I got the scales of time
unsurely tipped
I got a little bit of nothing
coming out of my lips
And still you dare to ask me why I
feel so alone
I can feel a little bit of nothing
right down to my bones

Got my mandibulae
flapping around

I got the meaningless
in every sound
I got the little bit of nothing
that's been going around
And still you dare to ask me why I
feel so alone
I can feel a little bit of nothing
right down to my bones

Sometimes bad things happen
We won't always be ready
Sometimes bad things happen
Best thing to do is get steady
Find the ground beneath your feet
Find safety where you see it
Sometimes bad things happen
It's ok if you are sad
Sometimes bad things happen
Good times not by all were had
There's no need to start angrily yapping
We all gotta stick together when
Sometimes bad things happen
Sometimes bad things happen

We feel so let down
Sometimes bad things happen
If you got lost you can be found
You can live a life again
It's not your fault Sometimes bad things happen

THere's no need to start angrily yapping

We all gotta stick together when
Sometimes bad things happen
And you might unexpectedly start
angrily yapping
It's one of those things that
happens when Sometimes bad things
happen
Sometimes bad things happen

I Have No Self (2016)
Tell me what you want and I will do it
Tell me what you want
No need to go through it
Cuz I have no self

Treat me like a dog
No, that'd be kind
Microaggressions, y'all
No need to remind
Cuz I have no self

There's no room in this world
For there to be a me
There's no room in this world
Of Western Chauvinsim, see

Tell me how it's gonna be
And I'll fall in line
Train her "femininity"
All smiles all the time

Cuz we have no selves

If I speak up, shut me down
then make it automatic

Tell me to smile if I frown
Yep, it works like magic
Cuz I have no self

There's no room in this world
For people to be equals
There's no room in this world
Just these fragile defensive egos

I know my People out there
Will hear my irony
And all the People out there
Time for solidarity
Stand up for yourself(ves)— Stand together

The Gentle Voice

remember to use the gentle voice
the one that's beat right out of boys
the one the girls aren't allowed to speak
No ones allowed to seem weak

the gentle voice can feel real scary
a burden compassion is to carry
the centuries of bleeding hurts
ignoring them just makes em worse

anger comes and anger goes
underneath the real you knows
listen first, respond later
be a lover not a hater

the world is harsh
and run by murder
let's stop all that
and go no further
Make space for the gentle ones
Your windups, takedowns sure ain't fun

anger comes and anger goes
underneath the real you knows
listen first, respond later

be a lover not a hater
o mo grá not Darth Vader

Only peace can conquer war,
the gentle voice is firm but fair
I lose my patience just like you
the gentle voice can see us thru

You'll Feel Free

There's not far to go
to get where you need to be
There's not far to go
Can't you see?

Just step inside your heart
and take some space to breathe
Stay right where you are
And you'll feel free

Everything is flashing
Everything is so fast
Everything's illusional
Bout the future and the past

Right now- is the only time
where you can truly be
Stay right when you are
and you'll feel free

You'll feel free
to love yourself
And grow seeds
To love everybody else

I'm not some kinda expert
this is just a fellow pilgrim's plea
Inside you is everything you need

It takes some shifting
To realize we're all deceived
Defenses take time
To uncouple from our need

But feelings run much deeper
than our numb society
Untie your own chains
and you'll feel free

And never underestimate
the inner saboteur who flees
At the first side of anything
Like what brought you to your knees

Pain is unavoidable
And it's time to make peace
Make friends with yourself
And you'll feel free

You'll feel free

to be alone
You'll feel free
to feel a sense of home

There is no need for experts
this is just a fellow failure's plea
Inside you is everything you need

I'm not some kinda expert
this is just a fellow pilgrim's please
Inside you is everything you need

An Gabhar Ghleann Iúir

Gabhar Bán. Na Caisel Ghleann Iúir.
I see you, you see me.
Then we found
the toilet part we needed.